

CHILDLESS WOMAN ASKS M'LISS TO GET HER A BABY

Lonely Philadelphian Wishes to Adopt a Little Girl With Blue Eyes and Light Hair, Not "Choicy"

A LETTER has come to me from Mrs. Emma Lewis, a childless Philadelphia woman, which is so direct and moving in its appeal that I shall publish it without comment. Dear M'Liss—I am a steady reader of the EVENING LEDGER, and I read the column that you help so many women with what they ask you to do for them, so I am going to ask you if you won't please try to get me a little baby girl.

I see where Mrs. Otto English, of 2138 Oxford, had a tiny waif laid on her front doorstep the other night by its mother. I wish some mother would find my step and do me the favor of placing one on my doorstep.

I am childless and always will be, unless some one finds my door and puts it on my step; or the mother can bring it to me and I will gladly accept it from her. We live on the third floor at the address below. We are only room-keeping until spring and then we are going to housekeeping in a whole house. I want a baby girl, either 4, 5, 6 or 7 months old, no older, or one just walking.

Now, won't you please get me one, as I am so lonely for the company of a baby? My husband follows the water and is away most of the time. He makes good wages. Now I want the baby as soon as I can get it. You will please try to get me one, won't you? As you are so good in helping every one else, I know you will help me. I remain, your daily reader, MRS. EMMA LEWIS.

P. S.—If any one comes and says I can have their baby if they want to they can bring it to me here at the house. Just let them ask for me downstairs and the lady will call me. I live upstairs above a second-hand store. I want a baby with light hair and blue eyes. Or, if I can't get one with light hair, chestnut color will do. I am not choicy.

Present Thoughts

Many a man who thought only of his light heart yesterday is conscious of his lighter pocketbook today.

Wanted—A Darning School

The fourth commandment of a decalogue for married women drawn up by a New York authoress, who, judging from her appearance in the divorce court, finds herself unable to abide by them, reads as follows.

"Remember that thou keep unholly his many socks. Six days thou shalt frivel and do all the things that thou lovest to do, but on the seventh, think! Remember his linen to see that it is spotless. Provide thou the extra stud for the emergency that will come, and watch lest the suit that hath been pressed is not returned to its accustomed nail, for it will be the one he useth for."

Good advice this, verily, but as a man remarked who perused it: "Many a fellow would prefer wearing his hose holy to treading on the vengeful knots that his wife's darning produces. Isn't there a school somewhere that women could learn this trick?"

I never heard of any, but maybe the decline and fall of the art of darning is due to the fact that grandmothers have gone out of style.

The Love Sparkle

Why is it that a diamond ring on the third finger of the left hand and a happy gleam in the eye are often simultaneous acquisitions to some girls?

Pennsylvania May Get Some

Money makes the mare go; and when the mare goes, success comes. Mrs. Frank Leslie, the clever wife of the publisher, who left more than a million dollars to Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt for suffrage, realized this.

I was talking with Mrs. Catt several days ago about this money, which is in litigation, and although both to speak of spending what she hasn't got and may never get, the newly elected president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association declared that the entire sum will not be spent in the New York way, as so many local suffragists had feared.

Many Pennsylvania women made real sacrifices last year in order to give to suffrage. Many of them crippled themselves financially for several years, my friends tell me. The prospect of funds from the outside is encouraging, indeed.

Exchange, Please!

Not every gift that was raved over yesterday is being lovingly cherished today. If you don't believe this consult the exchange desk.

"Air for Women," the New Slogan

Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton's plea for a nation of outdoor women but re-echoes something that Mrs. Clarence H. Vanderbeck, Philadelphia's charming golf champion, told me after she had returned wreathed with laurels from a triumphant bout in Chicago recently.

"The minute women begin to realize how essential fresh air and exercise is, we're going to have a better race." Mrs. Vanderbeck, herself, is an enviable example of the tonic and beautifying qualities of a plenitude of pure ozone and much exercise. Her figure is as lithe as a boy's, her complexion is as clear and as rosy as a mountain peach, and her adorably plump and hardy little children are testimony incarnate of her theories. M'LISS.

Address all communications to M'Liss, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

Dear M'Liss—Kindly tell me how to cut a grapefruit for breakfast so as not to get all the pulp on the sections to be eaten? HOUSEKEEPER.

After cutting the fruit in half crosswise, remove the core with a knife, sold especially for this. It has a curved blade. Cut down each of the division walls with a sharp, straight-blade knife, then loosen the pulp from the skin with the curved knife.

Dear M'Liss—My dinner set has twelve bone dishes in it. Is it bad form to use these now? P. B.

Bone dishes have "gone out" for the time being, at any rate. Put them aside. Most things that have been "in style" once eventually come back again.

Dear M'Liss—Why have the newspapers in recent years published their circulation figures from time to time? AMEREMAN.

Because it is compulsory by law.

Dear M'Liss—Can women study law at the University of Pennsylvania? DOROTHY.

Yes. They can and do.

Dear M'Liss—What is the best way of whipping cream so as to make it stiff and frothy? CULINARY.

The cream must be very cold if you are to get satisfactory results. It should also be rich. If these conditions obtain, it doesn't matter whether you use a silver fork or one of the patented articles for the beating.

Dear M'Liss—How can I give a pinkish tinge to a cheap pair of baroque earrings? I have heard that this can be done. J.

A friend of mine touches up her earrings very successfully with pink nail polish. This imparts to them the faint pinkish that is characteristic of the more expensive earrings.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



LUXURIOUS EVENING WRAP RICHLY TRIMMED

THIS sterling coat would make a warm appeal to one who puts comfort before cost. Although it is an evening wrap distinguished for its richness of texture and trimming, still it is quiet enough in color and design to make it possible in the daytime, for informal affairs.

The material is dark peacock blue velour lavishly ornamented with beaver fur. The large collar is made in shawl style, and the deep cuffs, when placed together form a muff of ample proportions. Double bands of fur trim the front and for 12 inches deep borders the coat all around. The wrap is very voluminous, being cut on a circular line, with deep folds and inverted plaits at either side. These are held in at the hips by braided ornaments. The wrap has been reduced to \$200.

Full particulars as to the place this article may be bought can be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. A clipping of the gown or fashion you want must be enclosed.

THE IDEAL LUNCH A CHILD SHOULD CARRY TO SCHOOL

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

WHAT would be the ideal lunch for a child of 6 to 15 years of age to carry to school?

Half a pint of certified or otherwise insured milk, in a vacuum bottle in the winter season. Two thin slices of well-baked, preferably home-baked, bread, spread with a thick layer of butter and generously topped off with sugar, preferably brown sugar. The two slices may be clapped together and wrapped in some waxed paper. And for dessert—an orange, an apple, a banana or any fresh fruit in season.

Every other day the child might carry some cold meat, perhaps two small sandwiches of scraped beef, chicken, mutton or bacon, instead of bread and butter and sugar. If meat and bread are carried, there is no need of milk. A drink of water would go better with meat. Of course no child under 12 should have any tea or coffee or cocoa, and if less necessary for a school child to carry these stimulants to school. On days when meat and bread take the place of bread and butter and sugar, something in the way of sweets—small sugar cookies, or a piece of home-baked cake—no bakery stuff—perhaps a stick of pure candy, about the only cheap candy that is fit to eat.

Figs, ham, tea, coffee, cocoa, puddings, sausages, any other than home-cooked meat or home-baked breadstuffs, have no place in the schoolchild's lunch. Crackers, peas, beans, corn, sliced eggs and such preserves as the mother herself knows are wholesome make suitable additions to the lunch.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Milkweed Again

J. F. G., B. R. and A. P. C. have written enquiring of the value of milkweed as a cure for warts. They applied the juice to the warts for periods of many days on end. The warts disappeared many weeks later.

Answer—A fair illustration of human credulity. Warts come and go, uninvited and untreated, and if you happen to cross your fingers a few weeks before the going of a wart you have discovered a new cure. Milkweed would no doubt have a similar influence upon pneumonia, typhoid fever, sour stomach or a boil on the neck. People seem to think there must be some cure for everything—why doesn't some one market the infallible Essence of Milkweed for Warts, Miseries, Coughs, Colds and Catarrh?

Method in Our Madness

When I first began to read your articles, writes Mrs. S. H. G., I was inclined to think you were mean, cranky, unfeeling, insincere. Now I never miss anything you have to say. Take it as a compliment from a sister of two doctors and a mother of a good surgeon that Health Talks have a respected hearing in our home. I have heard several persons remark that your humor and satire and delightful style combine to make one's life lighter—and that means much.

Answer—If you laugh we laugh with the reader. The world is dull enough.

HERE IS HOW YOU CAN GET JOB YOU WANT

State Bureau Official Gives Some Valuable Hints to Unemployed

A hint to the unemployed or the badly employed is contained in a letter written to the EVENING LEDGER, by D. M. Campbell, superintendent of the women's department of the State Employment Bureau, 1319 Arch street. He says that the workers have not taken advantage of the bureau as the employers have; that the purpose of the bureau is to find not only a job but a job for which a person is best fitted. In his letter he says:

"Remembering last winter, those in charge of the women's department of the State Employment Bureau, at 1319 Arch street, can scarcely believe it when they see that their report sheet totals more calls for workers than workers themselves.

"This is due to various causes. Undoubtedly conditions are much better than at this time last year, and so opportunities are more plentiful; but, on the other hand, the employers have been quicker than the workers to avail themselves of the advantages offered by a bureau specializing in industrial work.

"This is for workers, knowing that only those will be sent whose references have been investigated, and who are selected with a knowledge of the requirements of their particular establishment. The women and girl workers have not realized what this means to them. The habit of walking along until they see the familiar white-lettered sign, 'Operators Wanted,' or whatever the trade may be, is too strong. They do not see the effects of this. Perhaps neither the work nor the establishment is the right type for them, but the employer gives them their chance.

"After a period they realize that they are the world's odd square peg in a round hole, and so once again there comes a more or less blind hunt, and in the end necessity may drive them into something that is unattractive to the work they have done before, and so their previous experience goes for nothing. The result is increasingly irregular employment. The worker who is valuable to the employer and who is given work during the slack season, is the one who is best fitted for the work by aptitude and experience. This is where the bureau is valuable, for it can bring together the work and the worker, and, by carefully studying their needs, serve them both. It is hoped that the women and girls in both the skilled and unskilled trades will more and more avail themselves of what the State bureau has to offer them in the way of both trade information and opportunity, and will realize that the success of this undertaking depends on their co-operation just as much as on that of the employer."

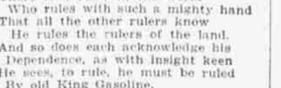
King Gasoline

There is a ruler in the world Who rules with such a mighty hand That all the other rulers know He rules the rulers of the land. And so does each acknowledge his dependence, as with insight keen He sees, to rule, he must be ruled By old King Gasoline.

C. P. Christopher, in Southern Woman's Magazine.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My Christmas presents were picked out Without much thought of me I fear, But then I got a lot of things That I can give away next year.



Her Real Age

She has seen just enough Springs to make her a perpetual May-day to her friends. Just enough Summers to warm her heart to the right degree. Just enough Falls to make her lenient to those of others— But no Winters; if she has they have left no traces. —M. C. Morse.

Beginning Today HALLAHAN'S ANNUAL SALE of Satin Party Slippers

Twelve thousand pairs of beautiful satin dance and party slippers, all sizes, more than forty styles, as dainty as can be. White and black satin and in ALL COLORS TO MATCH YOUR GOWNS. All are kid lined and have French heels; some have plain vamps, others are trimmed with chiffon ruffles. An assortment that would be wonderful at the regular prices of \$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

Mailed Anywhere. If you include the extra in stamps or coin, be sure to mention size and color wanted.

HALLAHAN'S 919-921 MARKET STREET

4028-30 Lancaster Ave. 60th and Chestnut Sts. 5604-06 Germantown Ave. 2746-48 Germantown Ave.

Marion Harland's Corner

First Course for Breakfast

WILL you explain why the custom of eating oranges or grapes or grapefruit as the first course of breakfast has come into vogue within a few years? Our grandmothers would have considered it barbarously unwholesome.

"GRACE B." The stomach in the early morning is lined with a sort of mucous that impedes digestion. The function of the fruit acid is to clear the coat of the stomach of this. Mineral waters or pure water with a dash of lemon juice will serve the same purpose. At least this is the theory which justifies the modern "barbarity" most of us find pleasant and healthful.

Wants Home for Little Girl

"I see that a married couple would like to adopt a little girl. I have a little girl with me who is an orphan. Her father and mother are both dead and she is much in need of a home. I would keep her myself, but I keep boarders for a living and am not financially able to support her. She is a beautiful child, healthy and has never been sick. MRS. R. D."

As you do not give the initials signed to the application of the married couple forced to print your answer under the chance they may see it and write to me for your address. We wish we could avoid the consequent delay.

Must Give Baby Away

"I wonder if you could find a home for my baby boy? He is 8 months old. He has been considered by physicians who have seen him to be a perfect baby physically, and intelligent for his age. He weighs 27 pounds and is quite 'solid.' He sits alone and has four teeth. I have never had to spend anything for doctors for him since his birth, and with good care there is no reason why he should not walk before he is a year old. The only reason that could induce me to part with him is that I am a widow in ill-health, unable to work steadily, and his board is \$4 a week. What I earn is not enough to give us both a proper living and clothe us. I suffer in consequence of this. I have never been well since his birth, and am rapidly falling. Should I be able to place him in a home of refined people I would know what would become of my baby. He is from refined people. His father was killed in an automobile accident about three months before baby's birth. ELEANOR S."

I have told the widowed mother tell her story without "let or hindrance" and in her own way. It is ineffably sad. There is no more significant comment upon the stringency of the times we are assured of instances in which honest, industrious parents are forced to offer their children for adoption into comfortable homes.

Sent No Address

"Would you please tell me where I might learn interior decorating? Please tell me how to go about it. ANXIOUS."

Business addresses are not given in the Corner, and you do not favor us with your address. Otherwise we might have been able to put you in touch with those competent to offer direct assistance.

An Object Lesson

"I have written to you twice, acknowledging addresses I had received, and neglected to send stamps for reply. I am sending them now. Kindly pardon the oversight. We publish your letter as an object lesson to less considerate correspondents. I should not dare to enumerate the sum lent to you that you may copy it for what can we do when the liberal appropriation made for issues with regard to including stamps for reply is exhausted and an appeal for counsel or other aid goes straight to the heart of the Corner. Only a 2-cent stamp, and on it stamp amount up into the hundreds and thousands?"

Wants Words of a Song

"For some time I have been unsuccessful in trying to get the words of a long comic dialect song entitled, 'The Irish Jubilee.' I will pay a fair price for copying the same and mailing it to me and return the original to the sender with a dollar bill enclosed. 'FRED C. P.'"

No payment in coin of the realm is sanctioned by "the powers that be" who control our H. H. C. If any of the family will copy the selection for you, or yourself, we will give your address to your stranger-helper, with no thought of other remuneration than the interchange of kindly offices and feelings.

All communications addressed to Miss Harland should include a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Send to Marion Harland, Evening Ledger, 608 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

CLEAN-UP AT POSTOFFICE

All Christmas Mail Was Handled With Dispatch

"Clean as a whistle" was the way they spoke of the postoffice today. Every letter and package had been handled with dispatch over the Christmas season, and John E. Lister, assistant postmaster, said they had made a record cleanup.

In the central station, the 35 substations and the several financial substations everything had been moved on time, and the employees arrived this morning to find even less work than ordinarily on Monday morning. Many a Christmas has found them with a great lot of accumulated holiday mail to be disposed of after Christmas, but, despite the fact that there was a 50 per cent increase in mail this year, it all was handled with dispatch.

Mr. Lister estimated that several millions of letters and packages were handled daily in the last week.

Orchestra in Second Free Concert

The Philadelphia Orchestra will give tonight the second of the series of eight free concerts arranged by the Purgall League for pupils of the public schools. The concert will be held in the auditorium of the William Penn High School, 15th and Mount Vernon streets.

Quick Service

I pointed Your Way

We have the service ready—all we need is your word to send it straight to your home.

These long evenings you want the gas lights in all the rooms to be bright and clear. If they are not, tell us to send a Quick Service man, at no expense to you unless new parts are needed and only regular retail prices for these parts.

Look around now and let us know if we can serve you.

The United Gas Improvement Co.



MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

CALL THAT NEWSBOY, MONTY. I WANT A NEWSPAPER

HEY BOY.

THANK YOU, BOY.

THANKS, MA'AM

HE'D MAKE LORD CHESTERFIELD LOOK RUDE AND UNCOUTH

GEE! THE QUEEN GIMME THE WRONG CHANGE.

HEY! LADY! HEY!

SCUSE ME, LADY, BUT YE GIMME A \$5 GOLD PIECE BY MISTAKE

THANK YOU, MY BOY, YOU MAY KEEP IT AND HERE'S ANOTHER FOR BEING HONEST

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PROVING THE OLD PROVERB, THAT HONESTY, ETC.—

